DO SHARKS BITE SWIMMERS

SOME ANTERENTINE FACTS ABOUT A
DAVORROUS TSSI.

Shorke that will Denete a Has whether
they are Manay or Yes. Freehing fore
management of the shork by the stage of the shork to the stage of the stage of

a Kanaka go overboard for a fight with a shark just for fun, and never saw the brute get the best of it."

"I've been as close to sharks as I want to be." Bill chipped in. "and that wasn't by a good deal as close as a shiomate of mine was once according to the yarn he spun. He was aboard a whaler in the Pacific; it must have been seventeen or eighteen years ago, and I disremember the name of the vessel, but the facts must be logged somewhere. A whale was sighted and the beats were lowered away for the chase. He was in the second mate's boat, and they were first to lay alongside the lish. The harpooner made fast, the fish ran, a kink came in the line, and before it could be cut the boat's nose was under water and she upset end for end throwing out everything and everybody. This chap, who was alterward a shipmate of mine, couldn't swim any worth speaking of, as most sailormen can't, but he got hold of one of the long cars, and that kept him up. Two other men got hold of the our, one on each side of nim. All of a sudden one of them threw his arms up with an awful screech and went down. Half a minute after the other man did the same thing. My mate was so frightened by the awful yeis they gave and the way they disappeared that he didn't know anything until he found they were nauling him into the first mate's boat, that had just got up in time to save him, and the men who hauled him in said that as they did not hey saw the white belly of an enermous shark just below coming for his legs, and it made a grab at him, at the very surface of the water, barely saw the white belly of an enermous shark just below coming for his legs, and it made a grab at him, at the very surface of the water, barely sustains him and no mere. Sharks had taken the other two men, and aothing of them ever came to the surface but some bood."

Several able seamen, mates, and ex-captains were found in a shipping office on South street, and seemed to be shocked into slience at lifet by such a preposterous inquiry as, Do sharks bite."

"I saw a boy's

"I saw a boy's leg bitten off at Barneoa," said one, finaily, "by a shark. The boy was swimming, when the shark come along, took a mouthful of him, and dragged him down. There were bouts about, and they got what was left of him before the shark had a chance for another bite, but, of course, the boy was dead." They're not very apt to bite unless they're hungry," said one, apotogetically, "No," affirmed another promotly, "there's a kind of them that is very ravenous whether they are hungry or not and will devour a man just as you woud a ripe peach after dinner, only because you liked the taste of it. Years ago, coming from Calculta to Boston, a big shark—must have been twelve feet long—tollowed us for a number of days, a ways sounwitere near the vessel, day and night. We threw a heap of s'ush, and garbage and stuff over, and be took it all in and was ready for more. We tried to catch him, but he was so cuaning that he wouldn't touch a bait. One day one of our men fell overboard from a yard, and before a boat could be lowered and any assistance rendered, that big shark had devoured him. Some sailors believe that a shark has some way of knowing that somebody is going

sistance rendered that big shars had dovoured him. Some suffers believe that a shark has some way of knowing that somebody is going to fall overboard when it follows a vessel, and institutes on hand to be ready for him."

"How does the shark operate when funching on the accidental and appetizing satier?" asked the reporter.

"When a shark goes for anything floating in the way if it can swim place the time.

"How does the shark operate when bunching on the ascidental and appetizing sation?" asked the reporter.

"When a shark goes for anything floating in the water, if it can swim above the things a man or anything else, it bites without turning over but to grade a man who is swimming at the surface, the shark has to turn over, beity up, because his bug month is cut across a good deal aft of his nose. If he went for it stratch his nose would pash it away, but by turning on his back, or perhaps only on his side, if he sees he can get hold that way, he just sides its may up on the thing and takes hold. One infort his powerful pass and many long, feen teeth, with take a man's leg off as eleanly as it could be dense by an axe. At the same time while crusching him the shark drages him down. There may be another shark there to take a piece, or perhaps the original biter is quick snough to get another lag or arm before the mangled body can rise to the surface."

"I has on a little brigantine running down to blaracalbo. We were pullying her seams and were working on a stage slung over the side. The mate came down on the single to see how we were setting along anist at down with his fost daugling within a foot or sacof the water. One of the men happened to look down and had only time to holler to the mate. Look out shark, while belly came darting up, and his jaws snapped, clear out of reach. The mate shong his chance—for the shark whad no idea of going away while seeing us on the stage almost in reach—drove the iron square through the shark's hoart. That shark was thirteen feet long."

Three or four of the men affirmed that they had not lead of soing away while seeing us on the stage almost in reach—drove the iron square through the shark's hourt. That shark was thirteen feet long."

There or four of the men affirmed that they had not lead was find of the sandwich Islands where the water was full of sharks. The native Rankas new, women, and children, wald go in among them bathing without he slightest fear, and the sharks a o

NEW HAMPSHIRE'S WOODCHUCKS.

A Very Remarkable Report of a Committee

The special committee, consisting of a repesentative from each county of the State. which was appointed by the New Hampshire Legislature to investigate the woodchuck question, has just made its report. It seems that the New Hampshire farms are overrun with woodchucks, and the farmers were offended because the Legislature refused to offer a bounty of 15 cents a head to encourage the killing of woodchucks. In consequence of the protest of the offended farmers the special committee was appointed. This is the way it describes the woodchuck:

describes the woodchuck:

The body, even in very young woodchucks, is inclined to be gray—a very significant circumstance in the mind of your committee, when the total depravity of the animal is considered. The predatory habits of the animal make it the common foe of mankind, for it is a sneak thief, first, last, and all the time. Like thievos in all climes, the woodchuck remains securely concealed in its hole for a great part of the day. Its only purpose in venturing forth during the daytine is to get a good lay of the land. The woodchuck devours corn, vegetables of all kinds, even pumpkins, and it just dotes on nice grass. Your committee was very much impressed with the similarity existing between the wood-with the similarity existing between the wood.

that his exemption to-day may become his in-bility to-morrow.

Your committee has given this important subject a most theorogh examination, and inds the woodchuck one of the worst enemics ever known to the farmer; and unless the lagislature will do something to rid the State of these animals, the chances are that the woodchuck will have things its own way.

MULDOON MADE A VICTIM.

Bets that he Could Not Throw a Big Black-amith-His Pallure to Do So.

The San Francisco Post tells a good story of Wrestler Muddoon. Charley Duane, Senator McCarthy Jim Brizel, John Gilbert, the connection, and other jokers Folden, who, they claimed, had originated a peculiar manner of bracing his feet so as to render his being thrown an impossibility. The champion blandly ex-plained to the boys that any such footbold was out of

thrown an impossibility. The champion blandly explained to the boys that any such footbold was out of the question, and illustrated the fact that no matter how big and heavy a wreather might be, he was itable to be lifted clear off his feet.

That's all very well, Mni, "said Duane, shaking his head solemant," hat you haven't tried this man McFaden yet. I'd fike to but a basket of champane for the croud that you can't tried; him:

The best was accepted, suit in an hour or two one of the first was a control and the rowell that was a willing to wreath of his feet of the first was a willing to the distribution.

That's the man, is it?" asked Muldoon, grinly, as they existed the ashoun and discured the growd that McFaden was in the salous man discurred the first whit, the kasing individual standing in the middle of the floor, with his feet braced shout two feet apart and with a do-ordic salous boards that I dop his in three minutes by the clock."

Done? shouled the crowd, and catening a favorite grop on the biackscatiff, Muldoon gave a little preliminary itself and a frequencious side werens that would have also feet and a frequencious side werens that would have also feet and a frequencious side werens that would have also feet and a frequencious side werens that would have also feet of from his opponent and looked at him with an astronistic expression in that was a good as a play.

The control was a rine from all immds, and the champion looked off from his opponent and looked at him with an astronistic expression in the blackscatiff, and thus with an astronistic expression in the was good as a play.

The control was a rine from all immds, and the champion looked off from his opponent and looked at him with an astronistic expression in the was good as a play.

The short was a rine from all immds and the champion for the short with the fact.

The short is all the stiff of the Mindoon dropped his hold with a seared appreciate, and staggering over to a dear wited his face.

The short is all the athlete, husking, "this

WOMEN WHO BET ON RACES WINNING AND LOSING IN MUTUALS

AND WITH THE BOOKMAKERS.

Hired Escerts and Hoys who Attend to Their Wishes-How they Take Their Engange and Lesses-A Society Lady's Repartee. As a Sun reporter stood on the platform of Sixth avenue elevated station the other day valting for a train which would get him down in time to the special for the Monmouth Part race track, rather a pretty young woman of about twenty dropped her ticket into the box She boarded the same train and entered the pair of small, high-heeled Newport ties pro-truded from beneath a brown foulard skirt with white polks dots. A low waist of the same material was gathered across the front and beek in the Rate Greenaway style, with white openwork yoke and sleeves— a quiet and sool costume. Her bon-net was of black straw with trimmings

times. Whom are they betting on over there where you've just come from?"

Freeland."

The leavily?"

No: five tickets between them." He caught the eye of an old woman in black, and hurried toward her. She handed him some money, and he went in the direction of the betting stands. It was a three-quarters of a mile race, and the young woman held her field-glasses in the direction of the quarter post as the horses gathered there. As the horses got off with Hickory Jim first, Freeland second, Battledore third, Vibrator fourth, and went down the backstretch in that order, she clutched the rail nervously with her left hand. When Battledore at the half-mile post fell behind Vibrator, she bit her lips, but when he began pushing ahead down the turn she sprang to her feet, and as he took the lead on the homestretch and wo, it seemed all she could do to refrain from clapping. As it was, she breathed quickly with excitement when and sat down.

The boy returned from the betting stands, handed the old woman in black some money, and then came to her.

How much?' she asked.

Sixteen even on each ticket, he replied.

How are you going to bet on Greenbush, but I guess I'll take a couple on Thackersy."

He started off for the group of women for whom he had bought tickets on the first race, but another boy was already receiving money from the head of the party, a middle-aged woman, dressed in paile pink cashmere with white ince yoke and sleeves, pink buttons and ribbons, and crowned by a large, white mull hat with puffed crown and pink ribbons to match. The reporter glanced over the stand and saw several groups of women, on whom boys and young men in their shirt sleeves were in attendance. He noticed also some women who handed their money to well-dressed men. One of these women was seated near the reporter's stand. She bet on Aclia in the fourth race.

After one of the races the reporter walked in front of the grand stand and observed the vari-

around. That woman's face was distorted with rage.

After one of the races the reporter walked in front of the grand stand and observed the various groups of women who had been betting. Some were silent and gitum, others were a nervous, worried expression, while some were jubliant. One party had just ordered up a bottle of champagne, and a woman with bleached blond hair, a big chip hat with ostrich plumes, and a bright peaceck-bue satin brocade dress studded with buff flowers, white lace mitts showing flugers covered with rings.

bienched blond Bair, a big chip hat with ostrich plumes, and a bright peacock-blue satin brocade dress studded with buff flowers, white how mitts showing flugers covered with rings, was offering the young man who had attended to the buying of mutuals a glass of the sparkling whe.

Further on he noticed a woman who moves in the best New York society. Her husband is a close business man, and she usually goes to the races accompanied by one or another of the family's friends. She was talking rapidly to her companion, and handing him money. As she did not take it from a pocketbook, it seemed as though she had won it on the last race. A pious friend once remonstrated with her for betting, and she returned a reply which has become quite famous in a small circle of gentlemen sportsmen.

"What were you doing while I was at the races yesterday?" she asked.

I went to town and bought a diamong ring at Tiffany's."

"How much did it cost?"

"You hundred and fifty dollars."

"Well," and she laughed. If you had come to the races with me, you would have saved your husband \$250 and made \$250 besides."

Another time, when some one remonstrated with her, she said. Hore are my views: If a person's enjoyment of the races is doubled by betting, and he or she can afford to lose money, there is no harm in betting. It is simply a way of paying for one's enjoyment. A poor person has no business to risk his or her money on a turn of chance. Now, my husband is rich and can afford to have me lose as much money as I risk. I don't risk more than what he can afford to have me lose as another money as I risk. I don't risk more than what he can afford to have me lose. I don't see anything in that. You can get a committee of Pitth avonue elergymen to remonstrate with me, but I'll keep on betting just the same."

Atter the races, when the reporter took his seat in the special, he found sitting next to him the bey who had bought the tekets for the young woman.

After the races, when the reporter took his seat in the special, he found sitting next to him the boy who had bought the tickets for the young woman.

"How have you made out to-day?" we asked. Fretty well, I got about \$5 from all the women. You see, it wasn't a very great day for them. No big scoops on the mutuals."

Did the young woman right back of the reporters' stand do well?"

"First-rate for to-day. She cleared \$60, and that's doing well a day like this, when favorities are winning and mutuals not paying high. But in a couple of races she dropped favorities and took other borses who won. Oh! she's a knowing one for a two-year-old. She'll go home in a cab to-night."

"Why do you call her a two-year-old?"

Because that's what we call the young ones who're only at it for the second summer, and still get a sick headache when they lose \$5."

Boesn't she always take a cab home?"

No. sir! I've seen hor take a horse car on a losing day—wouldn't even pay ten cents for the clevated."

"How do you know she's only been in it for two summers?"

"Cause I'm in the business and spot people who may become customers. I remember her from the first time she cover came to the races. She was with a friend. She took a liking to discorge Lorillard's blue and orange and bet on the colors without knowing about the horses. Her friend bought the tickets, and she won. I knew she'd be down next time, because betting on races is just like opium smoking. Once begin and you can't stop. Well, down she came next time alone. I knew what she came for and hung around till I got a ned from her. She sa tevery race pow."

"What do you make out of it?"

"Depends on the women's luck. Good days all the way from \$5 to \$15; hall day \$2. But wait till I vo saved up enough for a nobby sult and I'll make more.

"What do you make out of it?"

"Depends on the women's luck. Good days all the way from \$5 to \$15; hall day \$2. But wait till I vo saved up enough for a nobby sult and I'll make more."

"When we have young women who he mostly haven't got any men

HEALTH IN CAR TRAVELLING.

Debilitated Persons who Elde Regularly and Become Strong. As a train on one of the elevated roads

As a train on one of the elevated reads drew slowly away from the station, a bright-looking little woman walked briskly to a seat in the ear, bestowing a just perceptible amile upon the brakeman—a middle-aged, genial-looking person—as she passed him.

"That lady doesn't look much like an invalid," said the brakeman, "but when she began to ride on my train about the middle of last lands. had to help her into the car on her first trip, when she explained that she was sorry to trouble me, but coming up the
stairs to the platform had tired her
very much. She rode to the end of the route,
and I noticed the air seemed to brace her up
somewhat. I did not see her again for some days, but when she reappeared I was pleased to notice that she looked much improved. You see, she is one of those well-mannered little ladies that you cannot help remembering after

a quiet and cool costume. Her bonnet was of black straw with trimming of the same material as her dress. When she had settled herself confortably in her seat seed on a manufacture of the same material as her dress. When she had settled herself confortably in her seat seed on a marining pager. For some time she apsended the seat of the same material as her dress. When she had settled herself confortably in her seat seed to see the consulted the sadex, and then turned to several pages in the body of the guide as if also were looking for the record of a particular horses. After she had thought shows the seat of the guide sade, it does not seen the guide sade, thought again, and wrote; Greenbush. By the time the train reached Park pince Garactico. Trake she consulted the guide sade, thought again, and wrote; Greenbush. By the time the train reached Park pince Garactico. Parks Candon, and Woltesia were on the slip. She was deep in the guide sade, thought again, and wrote; Greenbush. By the time the train reached Park pince Garactico. Parks Candon, and wrote; Greenbush. By the time the train reached Park pince Garactico. Parks Candon and wrote; Greenbush is the season called of the guide sade, and wrote; Greenbush is the season called of the guide sade, and wrote; Greenbush is the season called of the guide sade, and wrote; Greenbush is the season called of the guide sade, and wrote; Greenbush is the season called of the guide sade, and wrote; Greenbush is the season called of the guide sade, and the season called of the guide sade, and the season called of the guide sade, and wrote; Greenbush is the season called the guide sade, and wrote; Greenbush is the season called the season

A Singular Character who Farm a Living in

a Singular Way. A wheezy little man, with his arms full of bundles, clattered down Cortlandt street yes-terday, with his hat on the back of his head and his face screwed up into an expression of great importance. His pockets bulged with hidden parcels, and a long green-covered book, much the worse for wear, was thrust into the breast of his coat. Like Pecksniff's horse he made an imposing appearance of speed while actually making small beadway. Every mer-chant on the street knew him, and he received good-humored nods of recognition on all sides. To the salutations the little old man returned

a sharp and business-like nod, accompanied by a hurried wink in particular cases, and jogged steadily on. It seemed impossible that he could carry any more bundles, and he got one hand free to consult his watch only by tucking a number of them under his left arm. He held his watch—a monstrous silver one, polished by the friction of long use—in his hand as he started across West streat and neered severely at the clock over the ferry house.

Weil, uncle, "said the policeman on duty with a cheerful grin as he walked across the street. How's the clock to-day?"

It's slow, it's slow," said the old man in a jerky little voice, "uncommon slow—half minute—before it left the slip. He gave a long sigh of relief when he had piled his numerous parcels on one of the sears of the men's cabin, and diligently mopped his face with a bright bandanna handkerchief.

Hot, aint it?" he said to a SUN reporter who was contemplating the little man's innumerable bundles. I suppose you think I've been a shoppin? Well, have."

"Laying in a store for next winter?"

"Oh, no, oh, no," said the little man; "I'm doing it for others. My card," With that he thrust a solid discenting out of town. Under the card bore would inevitably reach the heart of any housewife living out of town. Under the name of the little man was the following. The shore is desired the experience has given bink and series. My card," With the heart of any housewife living out of town. Under the name of the little man was the following.

the card bore would inevitably reach the heart of any housewife living out of town. Under the name of the little man was the following:

The above is reliable, wide experience has given him how stedge. He knows many small fillings, such as how the feel. He knows many small fillings, such as how the feel. He knows many small fillings, such as how the feel of the property of the pr

FERY OLD PEOPLE. Mrs. Mary Watt of Wellsville, Ohio, died, aged 96.

John Holland of Nashua N. H., claims that he is 102. Mrs. Mercy Mason of New Hariford has just ocichrated her bink heribday.

John Grier of Woodbury, N. J., died not long ago at the age of 150 years.

Bitzsheth Hickey died recently in Hunter's Point at the age of 55 years.

Mrs. Silva Dare of Bridgeton, N. J., died recently, at the age of 55 years.

Poils May an inmate of the county house of Franklin, Ky., is 162 years old.

Mrs. Margaret Hagerty of Columbius, Onto, was 104 years old when she died.

Br. Ferrand of Akron, Ohio, who is 91 years of age, is yet a practicing plus scient.

One of the simkers of New Lebanot is Dully Saxton, whose age, it is easil, is 167 years.

Mrs. Bly Harrison, a consint of ex Prasident Harrison, the died at her nome in Clark county, ind., ages 30 years.

W Meet Jours died in Collinville, ind. on Tuesday, aged (6) years. Her oldest son is 80 years of age and the youngest 48.

John Boyd of Schenectady is 68 years of age and the joung and clear.

REBUILDING THE MARKETS

PROGRESS ON WASHINGTON MARKET. operintendent De Voc's Recollections of the

Old Markets-Where the Firemen Reversed their Caps-Reminiscences. Nobody will complain of the cost of the new Pulton Market. The new edifice has il-luminated a part of the city that had for many pears been darkened by an unsightly, postiferous wreck. The transformation disarms criticism. True, you are tempted to ask why, in a city whose land is so costly, the structure was not carried up to two or three or more stories; but no other question suggests itself. and that one is answered affirmatively, the fact being that the walls will support as many additional stories as may be required, and that the four corner towers are only the beginning of a second story, and are already utilized by the marketmen. The new market cost \$160,000. The new Jefferson Market, which is to be ready for occupants in October next, will be a two-story building. It was foreseen that offices would be wanted there by the lawyers of the

adjoining Court House. Indeed, some mem-bers of the bar have engaged rooms in advance

cens of the order and the part of the control of th

A Big Plah of Plorids.

From the Flexida Herats.

Mr. Poter Gardner had quite a fredic yesterday afternoon at Maybert with a turpon weighing 150 pounds. Its head measured twenty inches in length and two and one half inches across the eyes. Mr. Gardner states that he carried the small rewhold through the water at a rapid rate until he was straided on a sand har when a fair was applied to his fishable, and he was safely insided on the beach.

The New York Coul Trade. From the Coul Prode Journal.

New York city is an immense coal consuming ledit, but the er adorest dealers at retail, sapally more than that the constituers of this great city and the rainstander is cut up into trace for one bundred and fifty scalers.

LOOKING FOR MR. MASON.

A Pile of Letters to the Man who Offered In a pigeonhole in the West End Post Office at Long Branch is a large pile of letters addressed to Mr. William G. Mason. There are about fifty of them, and new ones are re-ceived daily. The Western Union Telegraph Company has an office in the Post Office build-ing. Mr. P. J. Casey, the manager, has received a number of despatches addressed to Mr. Mason, which he has been compelled to return to the senders. They are usually couched in strong language, and signed with Irish names. Every day inquiries are made at both offices as to the wherenbouts of Mr. Mason. The office of the New Jersey Telephone Com-The office of the New Jersey Telephone Company, near by, is frequently entered by persons who are very anxious to find Mr. Mason. The clerks of the West End Hotel are questioned a dozen times a day as to Mr. Mason's place of residence, his health, and his financial standing. The clerks of Ryerson & Brown are worried by questions regarding Mr. Mason, and it needs but the mention of his name to raise a howl of angulsh from the walters of the hotel.

The cause of all this questioning was the publication in The Sun on July 21 of the following letter:

rogant, and Jasutical. I give my true name. By present residence is near West End Hotel, in a cottage.

Loss Braxes, July 17.

As far as can be ascertained no man by the name of William G. Mason ever visited Long Branch. The letters sent to him are from all parts of the country. They have been advertised, and will in due time be sent to the Dead Letter offices at Washington. David M. Hildreth, the proprietor of the West End office. He never heard of Mr. Mason until he read the letter in The Sun, and knows nothing about him. His assistant has never seen Mr. Mason but he will never forget his name. The guests of the hotel have considerable fun inquiring for Mr. Mason. They question the clerks of the hotel about him, yell over the felephone wires in frantic accents for "Mason." and hire small boys to go to the Peat Office, the Pennsylvania Club House, Ryerson & Brown's office, and the telegraph office to ask for Mr. Mason. New arrivals are introduced by the name of Mason, and every pair of line horese that passes the hotel are pointed out as the property of Mr. William G. Mason. Conversations to the following effect are common:

"I beg pardon, sir." with a pleasant smile. following effect are common:
"I beg pardon, sir," with a pleasant smile,
but can you tell me where to find Mr. William
G. Ma.— Mr. Mason, sir, — him."

A Tame Quall which Mr. Miller Insless has

"Many say that it is impossible to tame a quail or a partridge," said Mr. Harry Miller, the Treasurer of the Fountain Gun Club, as he owered his glass to the mahogany table in the dub rooms, near Prospect Park. "It is rather a general opinion," responded

the reporter.

"Well, then," continued Mr. Miller, "I wil show you a curlosity—a rara asis, as it were. I have a tame quail in the yard, and am willing to wager \$100 to \$10 that there isn't its mate in the country. George bring Bob bere."

A young man carried into the room a smooth-plumaged quail and put it on the table. It was plump and healthy, and, after looking the reporter over with its bright little brown eyes, walked toward him and pecked at his hand. Then it turned around and jumped on Mr. Miller's arm, where it whistled knowingly until its plumage was stroked.

"Bob is a great bird," said Mr. Miller," and likes to be petted. He isn't a bit timid if strangers enter. Just hold your hand out."

The reporter did so, and Bob hopped on. After settling himself in a comfortable position, he appeared to be considering the wisdom of taking a nap.

"How did you tame Bob?"

"Just by treating him kindly. He is four years old, and has been in my possession for the last three years. His full name is Fountain Club Bob. I got him along with a miscellaneous lot of birds, which we intended to set out for breeding. I took a fancy to and kept him. The hean quail which was with him died. Bob however, kept good and strong. I have another hea lives."

Bob's residence is a very large cage, like those used for roblins. There are no perches in it, and it rests against the sear wall of the badding. His companion quail wis very timid, and ran around at Mr. Miller's approach. Bob was put in the cage, to his apparent disguet, and whistled angrily as Mr. Miller walked away.

SUINDLE IN THE REFERUE SERFICES. the reporter.
"Well, then," continued Mr. Miller, "I wil

distilleries. The Government pays a reward of \$150 for every illicit distillery destroyed. It is now freely charged that several of these officers have been systematically swindling the Government for some time. It is said that the officers hire certain parties to put up old stills in remote localities, with a little meal stirred up with water in a few old tubs, and then with a flourish of arms, the gallant revenue raisers swoop down upon the concern in the night-time capture it, and obtain the reward. The stills thus captured are battered up a little, and then thrown aside, to be put it another place and captured and destroyed again. A mountaineer informed the correspondent of The Sun a few days ago that a revenue officer had paid him \$10 for putting up one of these old stills, which was alterward captured by the same officer. It is alieged that but few of the stills captured in the mountains of South Carolina have been really engaged in illicit work. It would perhaps be well for Commissioner Evans to order an investigation into these charges. these charges.

Hair Bressing by Electricity. From the Mifflistown Democrat.

During the storm on Monday afternoon two girls. Miss Elia Maloy and Miss Laza harris, Iving with Mr. Kauffman, in Mifford township, Juniara county, were esserely injured by lightning. Both of the girls were knocked down and rendered unconscious. The lightning struck Miss Mr my on the feet tearing off her shoes and throwing the sente distance away, passing up her body, tearing her distance, and going off by her head, singering her eyelerows and enting off her hair as if done by a pair of scissors. She was considerably burned about the limbs, body, and face.

FASHION NOTES.

Canvas weven stuffs are all the rage. Cloth bonners will be worn with cloth dresses. Silver white is the new shade for bridal dresses. Galloon is revived for dress and bounct trimmings. Cream white will not be worn any longer by brides. Areadia velvete: n is a fine importation for fall suits. Donning's importation of velveteen is the Louise

Piaids, blocks, checks and stripes are features in fall Silver and gilt crops out in the new dress and bonnet Carved wood ornaments are used to decorate dresses and hopmets. Bison hair cloth is the fabric destined to supercede tamel's hair. cainer's hair.

Flaited camels' hair bonnets will be worn with cloth and chevior costumes.

Felt cordurer bonnets are a pretty novelty for morning and travelling wear.

Velvet spots are introduced into Spanish laces intended for dresses and bonnets.

Large balls and spats are the newest designs for Oriental and Spanish laces. White silk gauze with large velvet figures is the new est fabric for brides' dresses.

est ratric for tritles' dresses.

Round hats of felt have large, high, square crowns and siff brims faced with velver.

Plain pleated and gathered skirts will be more worn by fashionable women than any other. trimmed with dark gray and black fure.

Dark hine wood dreases will be elaborately trimmed with red heald, or combined with red wool.

Muscovite velvets have large figures of cut relvet in high relief on the plain uncut velvet ground.

Brides' dreases are trimmed with allver cords, allver galloon, and an embrodery of allver threads and beads.

The Gallie cock in metals of all colors, gift, steel, bromen or allver, and also in feathers, is a very fashionable comment.

Gray cloth beaucts, triumed with silver braid, gray velvel, and gray sea awailows accompany dreasy suits of gray sea awailows accompany dreasy suits of gray green, Russian gray. Czar Brown, and Cossocia. Miscow green, Russian gray, Czar Brown, and Cossack blue, which is almost gray, are the preferred votors for Mirroritle velvet.

Mu-covité velvet.

Russian Pachinet and elophant gray. Cear brown, royal French thins, Moscow greett, and visidet purple are very facilitationable cotters.

Areadis velvetoen is imported in all the new shades of Russian and French factionable cotters—green, gray, brown, bine, purple, and black.

Siede gloves in the new shades of elophant Pachint and Russian gray, Cear brown, and bioscow gray, course in the form of gamblete, and with long wrists, with or without buttons. in the form of gautiers, and with long wrists, with of without bottom.

sitter braid and line gray objective core platted in thacked designs make dressy to meet, particularly when trimmed with width and gray colrect feathers and or thannelly of either.

The entire skirt of large plaids or backets and gored but gathered or picated in at the ward, or is a his yeak, with the bedier and shevers of pials extent the particular and pout eparted testing and a social field or large and pout eparted testing and a social field or large collar of the plaid sufficiency of the collection.

MORE FUN THAN RELIGION.

HOW ONE BEAUTY BATHES DOWN AT ATLANTIC HIGHLANDS.

Mr. Coleman's Circuitous Way of Cetting Same Liquor with which he Wanted to Rub himself-Postmuster Elilott's Luck, ATLANTIC HIGHLANDS, Aug. 23. This is ATLANTIO HIOTLANDS, Aug. 23.—this as the last day of the annual camp meeting, and the woods just back of the beach, on the hill-side, have resonated with lively Methodist music, made by many voices, led by a melodeon and cornet, and softened by the countless branches and trunks of the cedars through which it filters on the wind. Three hills come which it filters on the wind. Three hills come together, and sents have been built up on their sides in a series of herseshes curves to accommodate fair-weather worshippers. When it rains the services are held in an ociagonal building on the bluff. This has a cupola and bell on its roof, and the bell has such a peculiar tops that when a trip the services. tone that whonever it is rungall the excursionlate, who come here by the half dozen boat loads almost every day, leave their dinners and amusements and hurry to the wharf with the idea that some steamboat is about to start away. The camp meeting has not been a success. The old folks cluster near the platform, but the young people spend their time boating, fishing, riding, dancing, playing billiards, firting, drinking bottled soda, and eating ies cream. The principal ice cream pavilion is as big as the tabernacie, and there are lots of smaller ones besides. There are a few little stores here, but the principal business is try-

ing to sell land.

All out of doors in every direction, except on the bay, is inid off in building lots. The future Baratoga lies back on the table land; the coming Newport is this place, with the Long Branch of time to come, and the Coney Island of hereafter flanking it on the sides. In all these incipient summer capitals there are houses every here and there, but some of the houses every here and there, but some of the long-headed Jerseymen are cultivating oats, corn, and potatoes while they walt for the high tide of fashion. The beauties among the women in the boarding houses are mainly Jewesses. The belle of them all has a horror of bath houses, but is passionately fond of the water. She tripped down to the bluff yesterday morning in a pretty tight-fitting blue flannel suit. Her bodies front was laced with white tape, ending at white frogs like a chasseur's jucket. Her skirt was plain. Her jetblack hair was short and hung in ringlets over her brow and below her nock.

She shouted to some bathers, "I'll be with you in a lifty," shot into a bath house and almost instantly tripped out again looking like another person. She had simply discarded her cuffs, collar, skirt, and slippers, and now appeared in bloomer dress, with a skirt to her knees, blue trousers an inch beyond her skirt, and her chon ringlets hid beneath an ciled slik cap. Her merry laughter rose above the shouts of the other bathers for half an hour after she plunged from the end of the wharf. After that she came and sat among the speciators on the bluff in the sunshine. She took her cap off and twirled if with one flager.

"I'll tell you how it is," she said to an acquaintance. "This rig is my own invention, I cost me only \$13.75 for the making and the goods. I can get you one made for the same money. You see this waist is separate, and the trousers and underskirt are made togother. I've got nothing else on but my stockings. In half an hour I'll be dry enough to walk home. Then I'll put on my regular skirt, my celluloid collar and cuffs, and my slippers. You can't get a cold or even a chill in sait water. On my way home I can stop and do a little shorping or even have a mild flirtation. Nobody can tell I've been in bathing, and noy slippers. You can't get a cold or even a chill in sait water. On my way home I can stop and do a little shorping of even have a mild flirtation. Nobody can tell five been in bathing, and pho long-headed Jersermen are cultivating oats. corn, and potatoes while they walt for the high

sho, however, kept should another hen with him now. I'll show you where he lives."

Bob's residence is a very large eage, like those used for robins. There are no perches in it, and it rects against the sear wall of the best bailding. His companion quall was very timid, and ran around at Mr. Miller's approach. Bob was put in the cage, to his apparent disguet and whitstled angrily as Mr. Miller walked away.

SWINDLE IN THE REFENUE SERVICES.

Putting Up Stills, Bestroying Them, and Getting the Reward.

COLUMBIA, S. C., Aug. 25.—The United States have been unusually active of late in ferreting out, raiding, and destroying illicit distilleries. The Government pays a reward of \$50 for every illicit distillery destroyed. It is \$100 for every illicit distillery destroyed.

even ei he jist happins to say de word whiskey, twel a man's scar'd to del ef he dreams
about it."

"I heard you talking about whiskey at the
table." said an old man who sat on the baleony
after supper. "They don't have it down here
and that's why I'm stopping here. I'm an old
rounder from Washington Market, I am, and
when I was young I took a contract for to drink
un all the whiskey south of Fourteenth street.
I worked at it twenty years, and only got my
hard work in on two saloons. Then I
gave it up while I had health enough
to get away, and I anchored down
here. I go up once a fortnight, take a
drink with the market, or as much of it as I
can get together in one barroom, and then I
clear out on the afternoon heat. However if
you go down street to Mrs. Dash's bearding
house and ask for Mr. Blank and tell nim I
sent you, he'll probably give you a prescription.
His family doctor up in the city sends him half
a dozen prescriptions a week, and he may His family doctor up in the city sends him half a dozen prescriptions a week, and he may spare you one."

Mr. Blank was found. He said he fortunately had a spare prescription. He would not take any money for it, but said he'd drop round in the evening and see if the druggist was keeping his stock up to the mark. The prescription read:

Srie Vist Galliel.

Mr. Coleman was a little afraid this was a practical joke of some sort, and he insted the stuff the druggist gave him. It was the best French brandy. He tried to get the prescription back, but the druggist said he had to show prescriptions to correspond with what spirits he sold.

The camp meeting came to a close early in the evening, and at nightfall, while the fireworks on Concy Island it up the northern sky, the pretty Jewesses danced to Birauss's music in the bearding houses, and the tide of wagon travel set back from the shore to the little village of Rilecville, where Dominie Brown of the African Church is leading a sort of a camp meeting, attended with much greater success than the white folks' revival or the shore. It is called a grand fluminated harvest home, and is in memorial of the late President James A. Garfield." To-day the celebrated Mr. Lion of France went up in a balloon, the ladies had a chalk-line walk, the prettiest lady was crowned with a gold crown, and a live pigeon was let out of a cake. According to the small bills, Dominie Brown is assisted by "the lion. Prof. B. F. Christian, D. D., M. L. F. P.

A BATCH OF ODD STORIES.

Daniel Burkett of Big Creek Hap, East Tennessie, who is said to be 19 years old, weighs only 30 pounds and is said to be 19 years old, weighs and 30 pounds and is only 18 inches high.

The largest cow in America, it is believed, belongs to John Pratt of Clase county, Kausse, it is 3 years old, 22 hands high, and weight 2,20 pounds.

Mangatuck, Conn., boasts of a wild apple tree that has a carrant branch growing from a limb fully aftern fewl from the ground. It is said to bear currants every year.

Leonard Ullum and Mary Gathory were recently married in Tyler county, Dino. After his recently well in the lattern years a manmoth apple tree belonging to Abel Schodied of Admir county. The heat ten years a manmoth apple tree belonging to Abel Schodied of Admir county. The heat ten years a manmoth apple tree belonging to Abel Schodied of Admir county. The heat ten years a manmoth apple tree belonging to Abel Schodied of Admir county. The heat sented its owner with twenty barrels of frie such leasen. It measures T feet in circumference near the ground.

Miss Sarah Turner of Sen Haven is asking for compensation for services during the war who says also says also says also served in man an orderly in the 10th thin 5 ominteers, being dressed in male afters and known as Jim. I have shown the sears of several wounds.

A participe's nest with fifteen eggs was found in a wheat lie has in livery county tas, by a farmer who was railing. The hird flew neary, and three hours later the farmer was surprised in find that every egg itad been hatched by the according rays of the sim.

Join Campan of Denver paid Charles Silckney, \$10,000 for having alienated Mrs. Silckney's affections. When the limited with his daughter the indices in the content of the builets he freed at Campan with of Evansettle, Mo. was so greatly knowed by a stranger who flarted with his daughter in his content, and when the said sever the lease of the his act when the server we have the first the voice to its highest pitch and send. An mow the Lord, have merey on